

SOME WONDERFUL WELLS.

A TRIO THAT PRESENTS EXTRA-ORDINARY FEATURES.

Roanoke, Blowers and Gushers—Wells from Which the Wind Whistles, and One Possessing Remarkable Electrical Properties.

Today's excursion among wonders and marvels shall be taken beneath the surface of the earth, in a description of the location and character of "wonderful wells."

The old time well, with its long "sweep" and single rope and bucket attached, or the more modern windlass, with its labor-saving device of two buckets attached to a single rope, wound around a cylinder in such a manner as to let one bucket down while the other one is coming up, the same that was known to and so graphically described by the author of the "Old Oaken Bucket," or even the present wooden or iron pump, with its manifold attachments, are common objects in every small city and in the rural districts. It is not these, but others dug on similar plans, which it is proposed to describe under the above caption.

A BRITISH BREAK.
One of the most remarkable of the many wells, which the reader will be willing to dub as "wonderful" before he has finished this dissertation, is on the edge of the Bridlington harbor, in Yorkshire, England. This well was dug in the early part of the present century and was first described in a paper read by Dr. Storer to the Royal Society. The bottom of the Bridlington harbor is composed of a gravelly, porous clay. In boring the well this stratum was penetrated and bored through its entire depth and into a bed of other and more solid clay below. A copper lining was provided and the sides of the well properly secured. When the first tide arose after the well was finished it flowed to within fifty inches of the mouth of the boring.

This was nothing singular within itself, it having regularly so flowed during the four weeks that work on the well was progressing; the well itself furnished the free show. Before the tide had reached within thirty yards of the well the water began flowing from the mouth and by the time it had reached its maximum height, was gushing out in torrents. The water from the well was perfectly fresh, although the sea water flowed to within less than five feet of its mouth. As the tide recedes the fountain gushes with less and less impetus until at last it disappears from view in the cavernous depths of the well, only to reappear and form a perfect fountain when the next tide flows.

THE SIERRA BLANCA ROARER.

An American wonder, similar in many respects to Johnny Bull's Yorkshire marvel, and which was fully described in the columns of the old Republican some three years ago, is the Sierra Blanca magnetic well on the Texas and Pacific railroad, in El Paso county, Texas. The well was drilled on the American plan in the spring and summer of 1884. Some little water was obtained and prospects were bright until a depth of over 600 feet had been reached, when the tools suddenly dropped into a cavern; the bottom had in reality "fallen out," and they were treated to a rush of cool—not water, but air. Correspondents by twos, by singles, by dozens and by scores visited it and telegraphed the results of their observations to the leading papers of the land. One of these, in speaking of the similarity of the ebb and flow of air to the same phenomena as exhibited in ocean tides, says:

"From 10:15 a. m. to 10:15 p. m. a current of air rushes out of the pipe with a sound resembling the noise made by a locomotive blowing off steam, and so loud that it can be heard for forty or fifty yards. At 10:15 p. m. the overflow of air ceases and a strong suction sets in which lasts for the next twelve hours, this ebb and flow continuing day after day, and it has been observed by horsemen that whenever they get in the neighborhood of this well strong magnetic forces are felt and sparks given off if the horse's mane is touched."

THUNDER STONES.
Mr. Peter Taylor, of Sarnia, Ontario, was more fortunate than the Texas Pacific in getting something tangible from his roaring well, which was sunk some years since in the suburbs of the city above mentioned. The well, which had been drilled to a depth of about 150 feet before it developed abnormal propensities, was situated some 300 yards south of his house, which is one of the largest and finest in Sarnia.

As soon as the cavity had been penetrated the rush of air, which, by the way, was expelled with much greater force than that from the Sierra Blanca well, was accompanied by millions of pebbles and handfuls of sticky yellow clay, the pebbles varying in size from about the bigness of a hickory nut up to some which were almost as large as a man's head, the latter weighing from eight to fifteen pounds. That these stones were expelled with great force may be guessed from the fact that they were thrown hundreds of feet high, many of them going entirely over the Taylor residence, which, as above mentioned, stood 300 yards north of the well.

During the time of this remarkable display there was a constant, ever increasing roar issuing from the bowels of the earth through the well, the smallness of which seemed slowly to check the pent up forces in the subterranean boiler and save the whole town from a coating of clay and a bombardment of rocks. It was about 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon when the first premonition of coming trouble was noticed in gurgling sounds proceeding from the well, and for about an hour and a half, or until 6 p. m., some mad geyser was the wonder of that part of Canada able to get on hearing or to catch a glimpse of the cone shaped column of mud, stones and water that were being shot into the bored atmosphere.—John W. Wright in St. Louis Republic.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Budwell & Christian's drug store as their giving away for their customers of 80 many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting trial bottle free. Large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

Wonderful.

An Englishman, traveling in Burmah, gives a laughable account of the astonishment with which the natives regarded his air pillow. The very ignorant, like the very wise, find plentiful occasion for wonder in what to people in general seem only commonplace objects and occurrences.

I began blowing up my air pillow. The Burman nearest my corner, who had been watching my preparations for bed with sleepy interest, sprang to life with a start as he saw the pillow increasing in bulk, and sat upright on his mat.

"Ahmay!"—"mother!" he exclaimed. "He Moung Gyeel Goggyaw! Poh gine!"—"Hi, you fellows! Look here! Look here, all of you; look at this!"

Slumberers were rapidly awakened by the noisy scrambling of the wakeful members of the party; and I was soon surrounded by a crowd of squinting figures.

Ko Chaik and his family, roused by the scramble and the loudly murmured "Ahmay!" as the pillow slowly swelled, glided quickly in, by twos and threes, and by the time I had screwed up the nozzle the entire household and all the visitors were among the audience.

"What's that for?" asked Moung Gyeel, a little, wizened up man like a dried monkey.

"A pillow for the head," I replied.

"A wind head bag," said Moung Daw, promptly, and his remark elicited a universal murmur of "houk! houk! houk!" which might be freely translated, "Ah yes; of course, of course."

The pillow was now gently taken from my knees and passed slowly from hand to hand, patted and pinched, squeezed, smelled, tasted and bumped on the floor.

Eyes were applied to the nozzle, but they could make little of that, and after the pillow had passed about the entire room, receiving as much criticism as a new fossil in the hands of a learned society, it was respectfully placed by Moung Daw at the top of the spread blankets, balanced on one end against the wall, where it continued to receive silent admiration.

"Show us how it is done," was the next demand.

I yawned widely, but unscrewed the top and returned the curiosity to Moung Daw, who forced out the air in the faces of his friends, to their great satisfaction. —Youth's Companion.

Where the Wild Fowl Nest.

Until the acquisition of Alaska by the United States it was a wonder where certain wild fowl went when they migrated from the temperate climes on the approach of summer as well as snow birds and other small species of the feathered tribe. It was afterward found that their habitat in summer was the waters of Alaska, the Yukon river and the lakes of that hyperborean region. A reporter lately interviewed C. J. Green, of Norton Sound, Alaska, and he confirms the statement of Dall and others. People wonder where the wild fowl come from, said he. They see the sand hill crane, wild geese, heron and other fowl every spring and fall pursue their unwearied way, but like the wind, they do not know whence they come or whither they go. Up on Golovine bay, on the north shore of Norton sound, is the breeding place of these fowls.

All the birds in creation, seemingly, go to that country to breed. Geese, ducks, swans, and thousands upon thousands of sandhill cranes, are swarming there all the time. They lay their eggs in the blue stem grass in the low lands, and if you go up the river a little way from the bay, the noise of the wild fowl is almost deafening. Myriads of robins and swallows are there, as well as millions of magnificent grouse, wearing red combs and feather mocassins. This grouse turns as white as snow in winter. You can kill dozens of juicy teal ducks or grouse as fat as butter balls in a few moments. The wild fowl and bears live on salmon berries and huckleberries, with which all the hills are literally covered.—Asterian.

A Banner of Rattlesnake Skins.

A lady residing on the west side has perhaps the most unique banner that has ever been seen in Kansas City. It is as beautiful as it is unique, and is prized by its owner for its beauty and oddity. It is made of the skin of an enormous rattlesnake, with a background of plush. The snake skin was sent the lady by a friend who lives in Texas. It is beautiful, fully tanned, the back being colored and covered with spots resembling small scales, which on the background of plush look for all the world like mosaic. The skin is over five feet long without the head and tail, and fourteen rattles denoted its age. In the widest part the skin is nine inches in width, thus showing that in life the rightful owner of the skin which now adorns the lady's parlor must have been an ugly customer. A letter which preceded the present states that belts made of rattlesnake skins are much worn by the young ladies of Texas, and are a common article of a belle's apparel.—Kansas City Times.

A Good Advertisement.

It is customary to say that when a man survives three score years and ten he is living on borrowed time. Some men at 75 consider themselves very youthful, and instances are not uncommon of hale and vigorous men who lack less than a decade of touching par. They had an old Indian from Monterey at the state board of trade not long since, who set up a claim of being 150 years of age. He might have been younger—perhaps older—but at any rate he was a tip-top advertisement for the "glorious climate," although his complexion was a trifle off color and his skin looked like the tanned hide of an alligator.—San Francisco Alta.

The Act of a Friend.

Wittix—I did you a great favor while I was waiting for you.
Critix—Much obliged to you, old man. What was it?

Wittix—I cut the leaves of Gusher's book, which you slashed up so in your last review column.

Critix—Thanks, awfully. —Harper's Bazar.

WE CAN AND DO

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

Mrs. J. E. Pollard, widow of the historian of "The Lost Cause," is delivering lectures on California in New York.

MY NEIGHBOR'S TREE.

LESSON TAUGHT BY CLOSE STUDY OF THE MYSTERIES OF NATURE.

As It Looks and Seems to Be in Summer and Winter—The Glitter After a Spring Shower—The Thunder Storms and Autumns of Life—What They Mean.

My room, which is in a high house, is on an even height with the crown of the tree opposite. For seven years this tree has been a true friend to me. How often it has refreshed my sight! I have hope at different times jotted down what I saw, thought and dreamed about it.

Everything in nature has its fixed destiny—man alone has the worry. In nature there is a "must," with man it is "you shall," and, therefore, there is a desire of freedom in the heart of mankind, an endeavor to discern our natural destination. Schiller says:

Seek you the highest, the greatest? The plant can teach you this.

The history of religion begins with divine adoration of certain trees, and this culture became so deeply rooted that it was difficult to destroy it. The envoys of Christianity had to apply the ax to the holy trees to destroy this kind of worship.

The crown of the tree is too high to be reached by regulating garden shears; it rounds itself. Take a lesson from the tree, raise yourself up, man; learn to stand high in yourself and the world cannot mold you against your will.

My tree stands in my neighbor's garden. It is not mine, and yet my pleasure is not decreased by the thought that it is not my property. In the contemplation of that which is eternal there is no mine and thine, and the pleasure makes one happy and asks not from whence it came.

It is a withered tree during the winter, and the thought arises, "Who knows if it yet lives? Will leaves, branches and fruit thrive again?" Spring—new or returning life—will show.

After a spring sun shower, how all the branches glitter with the hanging drops, which play in wonderful colors. What an absorption there must be in the trees! As soon as the rain ceases the flick appears and sings his song so gayly that it seems the merry fellow had freshly moistened his throat; and, indeed, it is so, for man and bird sing better after a rain than in dry and clear air.

The tree has its hours of animation. Science has discovered that the life of a plant is strongest under the influence of the light, especially in the hours before midday.

In April there was another snow. All the branches were laden, all day long the flakes whirled about, and it was all still and quiet, except now and then a complaint from the flick. A chill pervaded nature; even people in heated rooms could not keep warm. It seemed as if life and soul were in sympathy with the millionfold sorrow of the scared away birds and newly opened blossoms. Whoever enjoys the life of nature must also suffer with it. Nature's life is harsh and sharp, for all life is a struggle. Even if a thousand blossoms, which have scarcely bloomed, pass away, the development of nature's forces is overruling; also in human life only little comes to pass which blossoms in the mind as wish and aspiration.

The tree takes in only food, air, corresponds in this point with the first life of the child or animal.

A child destroying a plaything which is put together by strange hands is forced to do so by its curiosity to examine the inner works. Neither can science act differently than to follow natural life, and by investigation it kills that taken in hand. To be separated from nature has a tendency to make tender.

A hail storm has broken off a branch and another will not grow again in its place, but the tree may add new branches and twigs, and the wound of the torn off branch may heal up.

A thunder storm in the vicinity has snapped off trees and uprooted others, and when a tree is down and its roots are exposed it is not questioned how it was thrown down and uprooted, but how it could have existed and grown in such a thin layer of soil. So it is with many so called heroes; when they have fallen one can scarcely conceive the possibility of their former state.

Autumn comes with such force that you feel as though you were parting with the dearest associates; that you had not fully returned their friendship, and that you had not enjoyed them as you could and should have done. The reflection returns how you could have hoped in the spring to take in the life of summer in full draughts, and, having neglected it, it is now too late; and so it will be in the autumn of your life.

Cease remorse, which overcomes you with the falling of the leaves. Wake up and work in the new day. Inasmuch as the fallen leaf returns to its stem, so will a day passed return to you, but there will be new leaves and new days as long as life is allowed to you.

The stripping of the leaves seems to go on more quickly than the leafing, because the falling of the leaves is more plainly visible, although the dying off of the tree really lasts as long as its return to life.

He who studies nature in winter is nearer to it than the season enjoying ones, the city people, who only go into the country when the table of nature is set. Can one say of such persons, who are unfaithful to nature: "Yesterday they seemed so near to you, and today they act almost as though they would ask: 'Who are you?'" Yes, there are people whose perception of life is only quickly withering grass, and many persons' moods very like the weather. But in the firmer ones it is like the tree—although it is leafless you fully understand it.—German of Berthold Auerbach.

How It Happened.

Youngchap—How does it happen that your hair is so much grayer than your whiskers?

Oldboy—My hair is ever so much older, you know.—Cape Argus.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

Gordon Cunard, surviving son of Bache Cunard, baronet, and Miss Edith Howard, were married at St. Michael's, London, on Monday. The bride had no bridesmaids, but was escorted by three little boys, who acted as train-bearers.

FROM HIGH TOWERS.

How They Will Be Important Assistants in Meteorological Inquiry.

London is to have a larger edition of the Eiffel tower. It will be 1,200 feet high, and will enable scientific men to make important observations not possible on the earth's surface.

The proposed tower would allow of an inquiry into the atmospheric conditions up to 1,200 feet. Instruments for measuring the heat of the sun's rays, such as black bulb thermometers in vacuo, and actinometers, disposed at the top and bottom of the tower, would also give very interesting readings, the instruments at the highest station probably showing an excess of the sun's heat over the other, because of the atmospheric humidity intervening between the earth's immediate surface and an altitude of 1,200 feet.

Thermometers disposed at various heights and properly screened from radiation would show the temperature of the atmosphere at different levels; the air would probably be found cooler on rising higher and higher, giving this curious result—that the sun would be warmer at the top than at the bottom; but, in the absence of the sun, the air would be colder at the top. At night the distribution of the temperature in the atmosphere is known to be the reverse of the daytime. On a fine, clear night the temperature will be found higher at 1,000 feet than it is on the earth, while on a cloudy night it will be much the same at both stations; but we have much to learn of the laws of terrestrial radiation, and the proposed tower would be very useful in that respect.

Of course an observer would not be expected to race day and night up and down a tower 1,200 feet high, to make observations and read thermometers; this would be too great, and indeed an unnecessary devotion to science. The whole thing can be done from below in a comfortable building by means of Siemens' electric thermometers. Such an instrument has been used for some time, and is now at work at the Lincoln cathedral, giving correct thermometer readings on the earth's surface from a height of 270 feet. Besides observations for temperature at various altitudes, the state of humidity of the atmosphere, a condition greatly concerned in the formation of fogs, could be readily examined, dry and wet bulb thermometers disposed at various heights and in electrical connection with the station below would yield interesting observations, and assist materially in conjunction with the barometer in forecasting the weather.

The force and direction of the winds at various altitudes are subjects for meteorological inquiry of much interest and importance; there are eddies in the atmosphere, spiral and upward currents, of which little is known, and a tower such as now contemplated would allow of very interesting observations to be made on winds. We may also venture to suggest that the information thus obtained would have an important practical bearing in an engineering point of view, as showing the strength of the wind buildings may have to withstand at great heights. The measurement of rainfall, made simultaneously at 1,200 feet and on the ground, would add to our knowledge of the laws of rainfall; it would be found that less rain falls at the top than at the bottom. The connection of this phenomenon with atmospheric humidity and temperature would be very interesting to investigate.

"Finally, earth tremors, the forerunners of earthquakes, would be felt at the summit of a high tower much more readily than in contact with the earth, and earthquakes might be expected to produce greatly magnified effects at such an elevation; hence a seismometer would find a fitting place at the top of the proposed building. A great deal might be added on this subject. We have not touched on the astronomical uses of a very high tower from the greater clearness of the atmosphere at such an altitude. There are also other points of physiological interest that could have been dwelt upon, such as the influence of an altitude of 1,200 feet on respiration, or on the nervous system. It might be remarked that there would be little fear of feeling giddy when looking down from a tower of such a height, although the view over a precipice of 1,200 feet would not be unlikely to produce a most unpleasant sensation.—British Medical Journal.

To Pump Down Ozone.

Sir Edwin Chadwick, known in England as "the father of sanitary science," in a recent interview said: "I do so believe in fresh air. My pet project, at which a correspondent in the papers laughed some time ago, is to build great towers in our cities and pump down the ozone from above; there is a wonderful American machine for pumping which actually makes 1,200 revolutions in a second. Well, that would soon purify a neighborhood. At the base of St. Paul's there is no ozone; there is at the summit. How often my government clerks have asked leave to take home their work, finding it impossible to do anything in the poisoned air of the great public offices. This system, about which I have consulted M. Eiffel himself, who thinks very highly of the idea, would effect a revolution in the health of our great cities. On a very small scale it has been tried and found to answer perfectly upon some of the great 'liners' at sea."—Boston Transcript.

A True Likeness of George Washington.

A description of the personal appearance of Washington, written in 1799, is reprinted in The Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography:

"Gen. Washington is now in the 47th year of his age. He is a tall, well made man, rather large boned, and has a tolerably genteel address; his features are manly and bold, his eyes of a bluish cast, and very lively; his hair a deep brown, his face rather long and marked with the smallpox; his complexion sunburnt and without much color, and his countenance sensible, composed and thoughtful; there is a remarkable air of dignity about him, with a striking degree of gracefulness."

A DUTY TO YOURSELF.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken, and do not gripe. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

Mr. Henry Clews' nephew, Mr. James B. Clews, has become a member of the New York firm of Henry Clews & Co. The new member has been connected with the house for several years.

Eup. ps.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, must have, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee the Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon of dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for dyspepsia and all diseases of liver, stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle by Budwell & Christian, druggists.

Mr. Justice Brewer will take his seat upon the Supreme Bench on the reassembling of the Court next Monday.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Budwell & Christian.

Paymaster Arthur Burtis, who has been on duty at the Brooklyn navy yard for several years, is to be the fleet paymaster of the Asiatic squadron.

Eocho.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternator and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing, you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1 per bottle at Budwell & Christian's drug store.

It is said that the Prince and Princess Hatzfeldt will reside in the new house which C. P. Huntington is about to build in New York.

A CHILD KILLED.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mother give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS

Is the complaint of thousands suffering from asthma, consumption, coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c. and 50c. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee.

Colonel Charles D. Gailther, having signed his commission as commander of the Fifth Maryland Regiment, will be succeeded by Colonel Boykin, who joined the regiment as a second lieutenant in 1882.

The Universal Verdict of the People Who have used Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Skin Cure award it the first and highest place as a remedial agent in all cases of Skin Diseases. Erysipelas, Eczema, Pimples, unsightly blotches, hummocky eruptions, Boils, Carbuncles, Tetter, etc., all yield to this wonderful preparation at once. Price, 25c. For a large bottle at Johnson & Johnson's Drug Store, Clarke's Flax Soap is good for the skin. Try it. Price, 25 cents.

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References—Prof. Jas. H. Harris, Baltimore, Md.; Dr. Chas. L. Steele, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Leigh Buckner, Roanoke.

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